

Print the complete address in plain block letters in the panel below, and your return address in the space provided. Use typewriter, dark ink, or pencil. Write plainly. Very small writing is not suitable.

No.

25953

W. L. Loope
St. A.C.

(CENSOR'S STAMP)

Mr. & Mrs. Charles E. Loope
5718-13th St. N.W.
Washington, D.C.
U.S.A.

Lt. Frank W. Loope, Jr.
(Sender's name)
132 Bowb. Sq. 17th Bldg.
(Sender's address)
A.P.O. 520-82 Post Office NYC

Aug. 2 1943
(Date)

Hello Folks,

Guess it's "happy birthday time" - and, "I wish me many happy returns of the day" - And I don't mean maybe!

Have't done much all day. - Went flying for awhile this A.M. - but this afternoon - so far nothing! I've just had a bath & shampoo out of my tin bathtub - as am really ready to go! Our showers broke down temporarily - and as the repair has been condemned - what else could I do. - It's not the best thing in the world but is sure beats going dirty & sweaty, believe me.

As soon as "the Beaming Ruins" gets back, Litz, his brother who is visiting for the day, and several others of us are going into town. - Will sort of stroll around awhile and canvas the bug for some ice-cream, once more. - Will have dinner in town in any event! - Sure! - Course I'll miss ice-cream and cake a la Loope, - but there will come a day. It's a cinch I can't get much further from home!

Did I ever tell you of the "Rooming Ruins"? - It's about on a parallel with a collegiate wreck - Originally a special type Army car - but was once wrecked quite badly while some of the fellows had it sight seeing in what was left of an old Roman town. - Since then - it has been turned over to us to use and up take turns! - Poor ol' thing - it's going from bad to worse, riding like a truck - and we wonder how it keeps running! - But it's transportation!

Lots & lots of love,
Frank